E S Mann

Sing Us One of the Songs of Zion

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FRED & KITTIE SUFFIELD
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MRS. F. W. SUFFIELD

EVANGELIST F. W. SUFFIELD

1 Sing Us One of the Songs of Zion

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FREDERICK W. SUFFIELD. Mrs. F. W. SUFFIELD

1. They shall come to Zi - on sing-ing, Last-ing joys up-on each head, Joy and glad-ness there ob-tain-ing, Sorrow, sighing, all have fled. Zi - on! Zi - on! lovely Zi-on, Christ for thee His blood hath shed.
2. Who could sing the songs of Zi - on, Dwelling in a stranger's land, Harps all hang-ing on the willows, Fear, and dread on every hand Zi - on! Zi - on! happy Zi-on, In God's strength we'll firmly stand.
3. Sing to me the songs of Zi - on, None with them can e'er com- pare, Sing them when my heart is lith-some, Or, when burdened down with care. Zi - on! Zi - on! favored Zi-on, Let me all thy blessings share,
4. Zi - on's walls are full sal - va-tion, Zi - on's gates are filled with praise, Robes of righteousness up - on them, They the songs of triumph raise. Zi - on! Zi - on! Ho-ly Zi-on, Beauti - ful are all thy ways.

Zi - on! Zi-on! lovely Zi - on, Christ for thee His blood hath shed.
Zi - on! Zi-on! happy Zi - on, In God's strength we'll firmly stand.
Zi - on! Zi-on! favored Zi - on, Let me all thy blessings share.
Zi - on! Zi-on! Ho-ly Zi - on, Beauti - ful are all thy ways.

Plenty Of Room

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FREDERICK W. SUFFIELD

Mrs. F. W. SUFFIELD

1. Bring in the poor and the maimed and the blind; Still there is room!
2. Tell those who are sick and dis-couraged and lame, Still there is room!
3. Come with your sor-row and come with your care; Still there is room!
4. Je - sus stands waiting, Why turn Him a-way? Still there is room!

Still there is room! Go out on the high-way; bring all you can find;
Still there is room! That all will be wel-come who come in His name;
Still there is room! Come with your bur-den, His love you may share;
Still there is room! Wait-ing to par-don, and cleanse you to-day;

CHORUS

Still there is plen - ty of room. Room for the one who is

go - ing a-stray, Room for the one who has wandered a-way; Room in the

foun-tain, Why long-er de - lay? Still there is plen - ty of room.

In Heaven

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MRS. F. W. S. MRS. F. W. SUFFIELD

1. There is a ci - ty that we call heav - en, Be - yond the
2. No death can en - ter the gate of heav - en, They nev - er
3. We'll nev - er feel crowd - ed in heav - en, There's room for
4. Is there one here, who will miss heav - en, O! dread - ful

blue, Be - yond the blue, A ho - ly cit - y a qui - et
die, They nev - er die, Im - mor - tal life reigns up in
all, There's room for all, A wel - comes wait - ing, for us in
loss, O! dread - ful loss, When Je - sus pur - chased the way to

hav - en, Where all is true, Where all is true, There Je - sus
heav - en, Be - yond the sky, Be - yond the sky, There saints en-
heav - en, Who heed the call, Who heed the call, There all our
heav - en, Up - on the cross, Up - on the cross, Come while the

reigns up - on the throne, There we shall know as we are known, Purchased for
joy e - ter - nal spring, The flow - ers bloom, the birds there sing, And an - gel
trav - ling will be o'er, And we shall meet to part no more, By life's pure
bride and Spir - it wait, Come en - ter ere it be to late, Loved ones are

us this home in heav - en, By blood a - lone, By blood a - lone.
choirs, with harps in heav - en, Wor - ship the King, Wor - ship the King.
riv - er, we'll rest in heav - en, Up - on the shore, Up - on the shore.
wait - ing for us in heav - en, Be - side the gate, Be - side the gate.

I Have the Victory

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Mrs. F.W.S. Mrs. F.W. SUFFIELD

1. Help me to sing a glad-some song, Sung by the mighty blood washed throng;
2. Once all was dark, I had no sight, When I was lost in er-ror's night;
3. When I was bound by in-bred sin, Fightings without, and fears within,
4. When with redeemed ones I shall stand, Around the throne, at His right hand;

Ech-o the glorious news a-long, Je-sus gives the vic-to-ry.
Then from the cross "a wondrous light," Shone, and gave me vic-to-ry.
Je-sus then whispered, "you can win," I will give the vic-to-ry.
We'll sing this song in glo-ry land, Je-sus gave the vic-to-ry.

CHORUS

I have the vic-to-ry, I have the vic-to-ry,

1

O-ver the world and the flesh and sin, Since the Com-fort-er came in;

2

Once I was fet-tered, but now I am free, I have the vic-tor-y.

NOTE:- While in a meeting in Ottawa, Ont. Feb. 1926, the night of the 7th. I retired, fell asleep, and dreamed I saw an innumerable host of redeemed saints, standing on a high elevation, singing with greatest triumph, "I have the victory." They were singing with the greatest ease, an octave higher than I had ever heard any one sing. I awakened while they were singing the chorus, and captured the tune, and part of the words of the chorus. The next night we used this chorus in the meeting, God signally pouring out His special blessing and power upon the assembly. - - - - Mrs. F.W.S.

God Is Love

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1. God is love, Voic-es of re-deemed are sing-ing,
2. God is love, Feel it in the breez-es blow-ing,
3. God is love, See it where the birds are soar-ing,
4. God is love, Tell it to the na-tions dy-ing;

God is love, Praise and ad-o-ra-tion bring-ing.
God is love, Hear it in the streamlets flow-ing.
God is love, Hear it in the o-ceans roar-ing.
God is love, To the brok-en-heart-ed sigh-ing.

CHORUS

God is love, In my heart I know its true, God is love,

In my life all things are new, To Him I'll cling, Wheth-er on the

land or sea, Faith-ful He'll guide me, Storm-y tho the voy-age be.

Trust God and Always Shine

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Mrs. F. W. S. Mrs. F. W. SUFFIELD

1. On the road that leads from earth to glo - ry, There are blessings
2. On the road that leads from earth to hea-ven, There are tri - als
3. When our earthly jour-ney here is end - ed, And we lay our

that we all may share. You will find it in the dear old sto - ry
that we all may share. Thru the test-ings that to all are giv - en,
hea - vy bur-den down. Ev-'ry broken tie will there be mend-ed;

Of re - demp-tion; it is writ - ten there; How the saints and martyrs
You will find the glo - ry lin - gers there. Tho' the way you journey
And we'll then re-ceive a star - ry crown. O - ver - comers we will

and the sa-ges Kept the vict-'ry all a - long the line; 'Tis a
may be dreary, And your soul is tempted to re - pine; Tho' the
all go singing, As we're marching thru fair E - den's clime To the

se-cret that's been known thru a-ges, Trust God and al-way shine.
con-flict may be long and weary, Trust God and al-way shine.
Saviour's feet our troph-ies bringing; Trust God and al-way shine.

CHORUS

When you can-not see the way be-fore you, trust God, and al ways trust God, and

shine. When the burdens are too heavy for you, Trust God and al ways shine. trust God

al-ways shine Soon will dawn a bright to-morrow, Joy will take the place and al-ways shine

of sor-row; Grace from Him your heart can borrow. Trust God and al-ways shine.

The Name of Jesus

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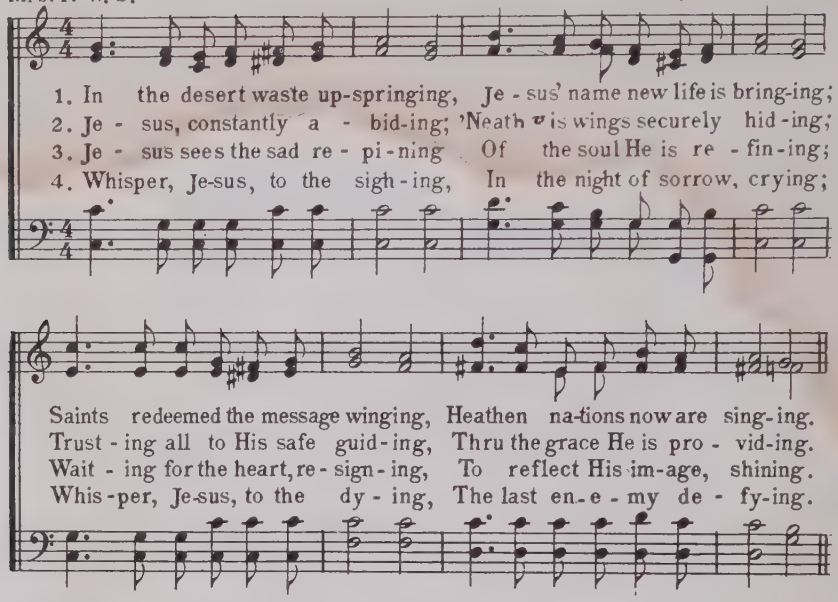
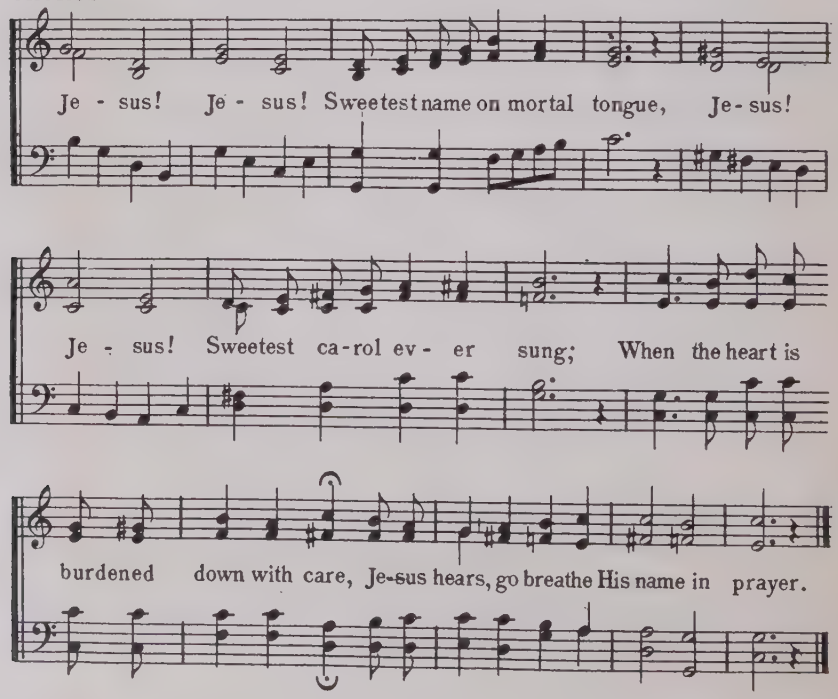


CHORUS



Always The Same

Lovingly dedicated to Tillie McNutt Albright, who thru the changing scenes of years, has always been "always the same."

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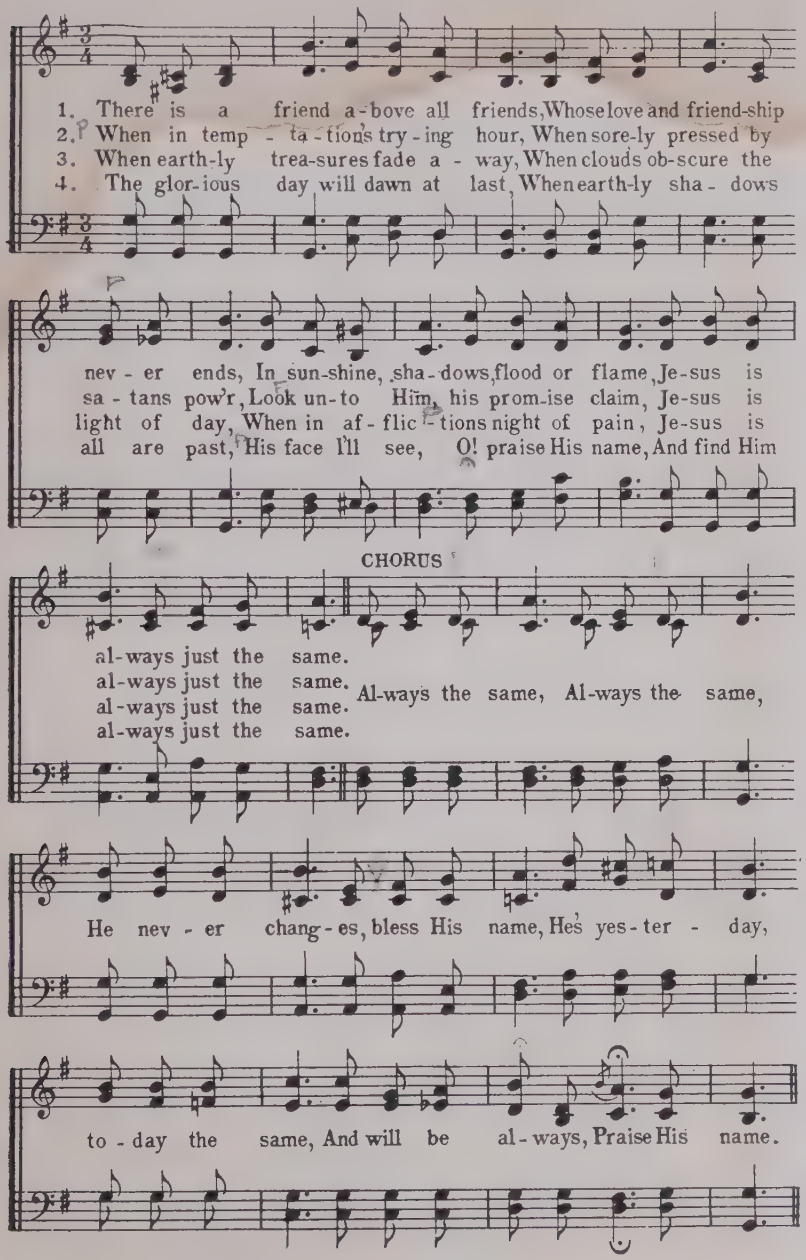

Since Jesus Came

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Alto & Tenor Duet

1. I once was far a-way and lost, But Je-sus came,
2. I cried to Him in my dis - tress, Then Je-sus came,
3. I found with in a hid - den foe, But Je-sus came,
4. I go re - joic - ing on my way, Since Je-sus came,

But Je-sus came, He brought me back at such a cost,
Then Je-sus came, He gave me joy and peace, and rest,
But Je-sus came, The car-nal mind than had to go,
Since Je-sus came, My path grows bright-er day by day,

REFRAIN

When Je-sus came, When Je-sus came.
When Je-sus came, When Je-sus came.
When Je-sus came, When Je-sus came.
Since Je-sus came, Since Je-sus came.

Je-sus came new life to give, Je-sus died that I might live, Life a-bun - dant Ive re - ceived, Since Je-sus came, Since Je-sus came.

The Blessed Old Story is True

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SOP. & ALTO

1. They told me when Je-sus would come to my heart, The old would be
2. They told me the broadway had ma-ny there-in, The nar-row way
3. They told me His word would my connsellor be, Would guide me in
4. They tell me that Je-sus is com-ing a - gain, For those who are

changed in-to new; That He'd bid my guilt, and my sor-row de-part,
on - ly a few; That ma-ny who started would turn back a-gain,
all that I'd do; And lighten my way, as I journey each day,
faith-ful, tho' few; It fills me with peace, makes my joy to in-crease,

CHORUS

And that's why it's true, And that's why it's true;
sto-ry is true, And that's why I know it is true I am proving each
day as I walk the straight way, That the blessed old sto-ry is true.

And that's why I know it is true.
And that's why I know it is true.
And that's why I know it is true.
And that's why I know it is true.

And that's why I know it is true. And that's why I know the old

11 God is Working Out His Purpose

Mrs. F. W. S.

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Mrs. F. W. SUFFIELD

1. God is working out His pur-pose, He has planned for you and me.
2. God is working out His pur-pose, Ev-en tho we go a-lone.
3. God is working out His pur-pose, Tho' it lead thru desert bare;
4. God is working out His pur-pose, Nev-er murmur or re-pine;

Tho from us it may be hid-den, Some day we will plainly see,
It may take us from our loved ones, Lead us far a-way from home;
He'll go with us on life's journey, And our heavy bur-dens share;
For our fu-ture's in His keep-ing, Glad-ly to His will re-sign.

How He stands behind the shadows, Wait-ing to perform His will,
It will be the greatest pleasure, Just to feel His pre sence near,
Thru the wea-ry years of wait-ing, When the heart cries "Lord how long?"
When the veil at last is lift-ed, And the shadows flee a-way,

Whis'pring child be of good courage, Ev-'ry promise I'll ful-fill.
And to know that God is working, Out the pur-pose to Him dear.
God is working out His purpose, Right will triumph ov-er wrong.
We shall un-der-stand His purpose Thru one glad e-ter-nal day.

Hasten to the Home Sheepfold.

F. W. S. Copyright, 1920, by Mrs. F. W. Suffield. Mrs. F. W. Suffield.

Melody in Base.

1. Out on the moun - tain cold and bare Wan-ders a sheep from the
2. Nine-ty and nine in the fold safe lay, But one was miss - ing, had
3. Lost one, re - turn, ere it be too late, And miss for - ev - er the

Shep-herd's care; Night shades are fall - ing, Voic - es are call-ing, Go
gone a - stray; Wan - d'ring from home, Sad and a - lone, Re-
pearl - y gate; Do not de - lay, Come back to - day, The

REFRAIN.

seek for the lost ev - 'ry-where.
turn to the Shepherd to - day. Now while the Shepherd is plead - ing,
Shepherd in mer - cy doth wait.

Seek - ing, with feet torn and bleed - ing, Turn not a - way,

Seek Him to - day; O hast - en to the home sheep - fold.

Wonderful Counsellor

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FREDERICK W. SUFFIELD

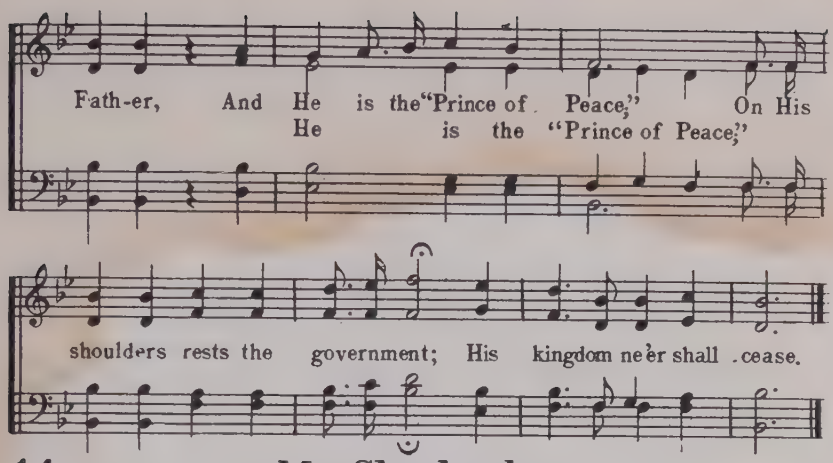
Mrs. F. W. SUFFIELD

1. Beau - te-ous names are giv - en, Our Saviour, and our King;
2. A - midst distress of na-tions, When we for mer-cy plead;
3. Right- eous-ness is His sceptre, His kingdom ne'er shall end;

But Won - der-ful shall be acclaimed, As we our tri-bute bring.
The might-y God our Saviour is, The Counsellor we need.
The "Prince of Peace" the mighty God, Our cause shall ere de - fend.

CHORUS

His name shall be called Won-der - ful, He's won - der - ful in - deed, And He shall be called Counsell-or, Wonderful, ve - ry, ve-ry wonderful, He is indeed; Counsellor, A Coun - sell-or we need, The might-y God is our Counsell-or, a Counsellor is what we need.



14 My Shepherd

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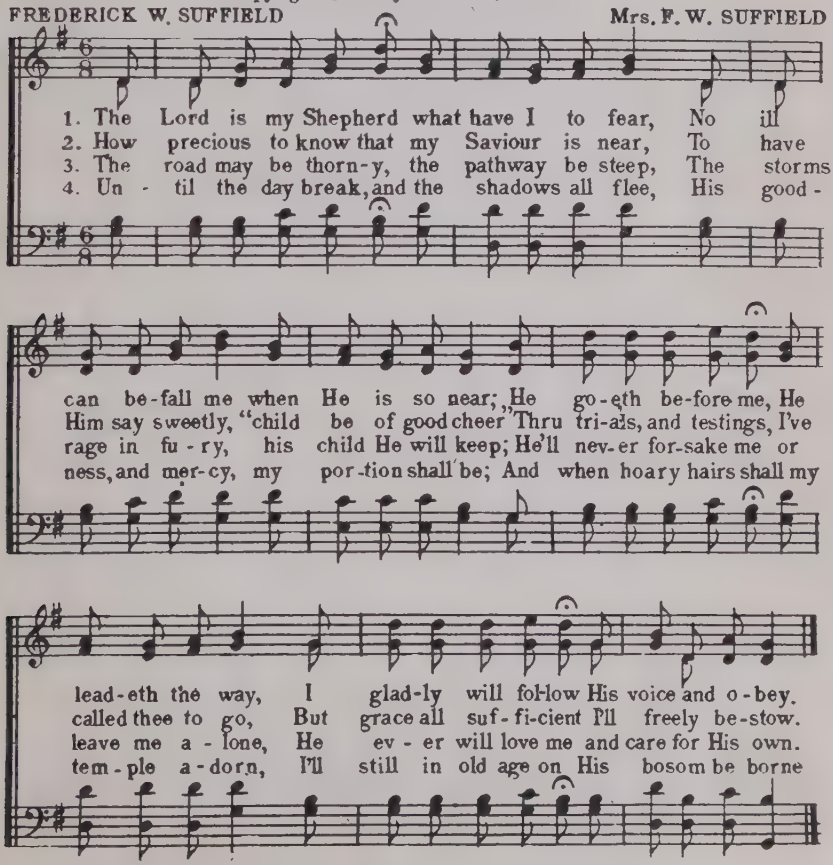

I Know

I John 5-20.

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MRS. F. W. SUFFIELD

1. O! I have an un-der-stand-ing and I know, That my heart has been made whit-er than the snow, All my sins have been for-giv-en, I am on my way to heav-en, For I have an un-der-stand-ing and I know!
2. O! I have an un-der-stand-ing and I know, That my soul with per-fect love is all a-glow, In my heart no sin is hid-ing, But the Com-fort-er's a-bid-ing, And sure-ly know.
3. O! I have an un-der-stand-ing and I know, That each day the nar-row way doth bright-er grow, I am in my Fath-er's keep-ing, Whether wak-ing, wheth-er sleep-ing, And I know that while I
4. O! I have an un-der-stand-ing and I know, To that cit-y bright and fair some day I'll go, I shall be at home for-ev-er, To go out no, nev-er, nev-er, For jour-ney here be-low, I know that the blood makes me whit-er

CHORUS

I know, I know, I know, I know

than the snow, I know that while I jour-ney here be-low, I

know the blood makes me whit - er than the snow, I know its so,

its so I know, I have an un - der-stand-ing and I know.

16 Who Could It Be But Jesus?

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1. Some-bod-y lift - ed me, Out of my mis - er - y,
2. Some-bod-y prayed for me, In dark Geth-se - ma - ne,
3. Some-bod-y died for me, Suf-fered in a - gon - y,
4. Some-bod-y's com - ing soon, Com-ing at night or noon,

Who could it be, who lift-ed me, Who could it be, but Je-sus?
Who could it be, who prayed for me, Who could it be, but Je-sus?
Who could it be, who died for me, Who could it be, but Je-sus?
Who can it be, com-ing for me, Who can it be, but Je-sus?

17 I'm Standing On The Mountain

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1. I wan-dered in the val- ley, for man - y wear - y years, My
2. Some said I ne'er could reach it, the road was ver - y steep, That
3. Up here up - on the moun-tain, my spir - it is se - rene, My
4. If you would scale the moun-tain, and know this bless-ed rest, You'll

life was of - ten hin-dered, by the ghosts or doubts and fears, I
in the way so nar- row, ver - y few could ev - er keep, But
Lord and I have fel - low-ship, and noth - ing comes be-tween, The
have to take the rug-ged way, and nev - er mind the test, The

longed for something bet-ter, the Spir - it gent - ly led, Up to the
oth - ers said, press on-ward, keep climb-ing, nev-er stop, I per- se-
val - ley ne'er could charm me, from this most hal-lowed place, I'm liv - ing
saints of all the a - ges, this bless-ed way have trod, It is the

CHORUS

mount of blessing looming just a - head.
vered, O! Glo-ry, I have reached the top.
in the full-ness of His won-drous grace. I'm stand-ing on the moun-
way of hol - i - ness that leads to God.

tain, I'm look-ing o'er the val- ley, I'm look - ing down the rug-ged

way, o'er which I came, It has no more at-trac-tion, I've found sweet

sat - is-fac-tion, Since I have reached the mountain top, O praise His name.

18 Search Me, O God

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1. Search me, O God, by Thy Spir-it I pray, Know Thou my
2. Thou who hast made the eye, dost Thou now see, Aught that would
3. Where could I go from Thy Spir-it to hide, Where could I
4. Thy hand shall lead me where e'er I may be, Thy hand doth
5. Light Thou thy can-dle, and search eve-ry room, Come, Hol-y

heart and its se-crets to-day, Naught would I cov-er, nor
give thee pain, dwell-ing in me, Search Thou my mo-tives, de-
flee but Lord, Thou dost a-bide, If I as-cend to heav'n
hold me, on land or on sea, Dark-ness can't cov-er, the
Spir-it, I wel-come Thee, come, I look to Thee Lord, now

noth-ing con-ceal, Search Thou my se-cret thoˈt my state re-veal.
si-res and will, If aught that grieves Thee, re-main-eth there still.
Io, Thou art there, Or in the grave Lord, Thy pres-ence I'll share.
night shall be light, The light and dark-ness, to Thee are a-like.
hum-bly I wait, I must know now Lord, be-fore its too late.

Drawing Back

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MRS. F. W. SUFFIELD

1. Draw-ing back from the way, and the word God has giv - en,
2. Draw-ing back from the light, and the truth of con-fes-sion,
3. Draw-ing back from the al - tar of full con-se-cra-tion,
4. Draw-ing back from the work that God has as-signed you,

Draw-ing back from the light be - cause of the cost, You are turn-
Re - fus - ing to make the crook-ed paths straight, Re - fus -
Re-fus - ing to make the of - fer - ing com-plete, To some
Draw-ing back from the place God wants you to fill, Your tal -

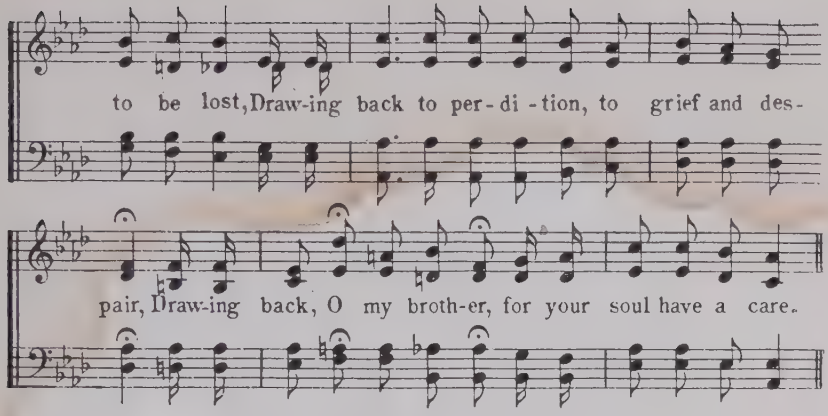
ing a - way from grace and from heav-en, Draw-ing back from the
ing to make a full res-ti - tu - tion, The judge-ment is
i-dol clinging, or some trea-sure hold-ing, Re - fus - ing to
ents all, buried your time will be wast-ed, The Spir - it is

CHORUS

truth, your soul to be lost.
nearing, t'will then be too late.
lay all at Je - sus' dear feet.
grieved when you frus-trate His will.

Draw-ing back from the light, O

how fear-ful the cost, Draw-ing back in-to dark-ness, your soul



20 Not My Own Will, Lord

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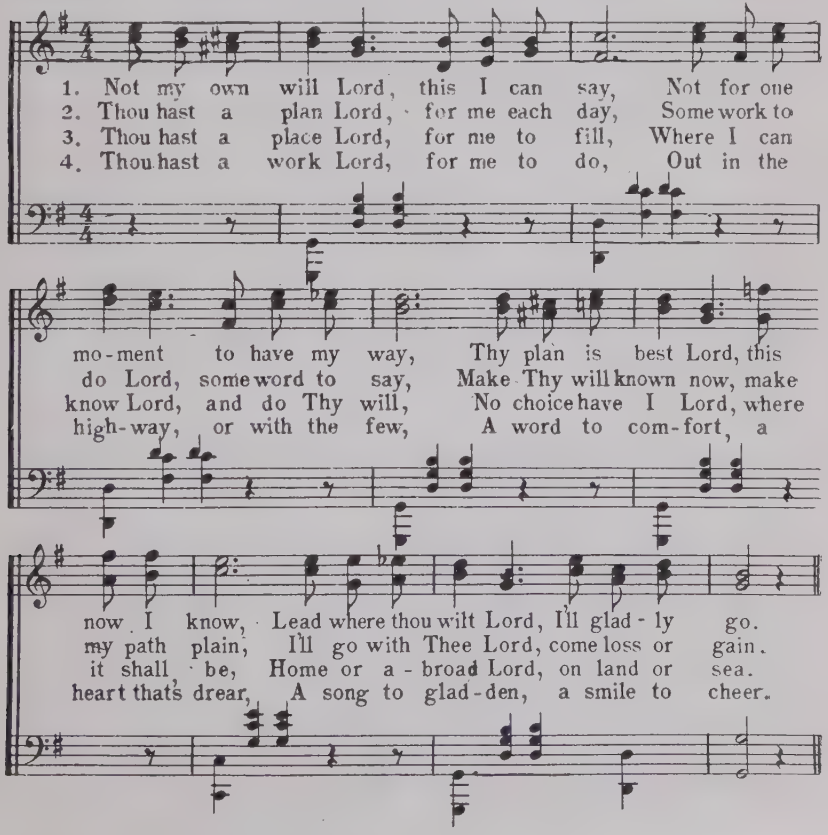

21 Treasures On The Other Side

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MRS F. W. S. MRS. F. W. SUFFIELD

1. I'm but a pil-grim stran-ger as I jour-ney here be-low,
2. Yes some may have their hous-es and some have their land and gold,
3. A man-sion and a crown are wait-ing in that land for me,
4. You won-der why I'm hap-py in the things of which I boast,

A cit-i-zen of heav-en and so hap-py while I go,
But in the bank of heav-en I have wealth that cant be told,
My loved ones and my friends so dear with mine eyes I shall see,
Of say-ing good-bye to the world and things that charmed me most,

The world may think me poor and pass by with their scorn-full pride,
There moth and rust shall not de-cay and thieves shall ne'er a-bide,
And souls I've helped to res-cue that have safe-ly crossed the tide,
I've had a vis-ion of my Lord who for me bled and died,

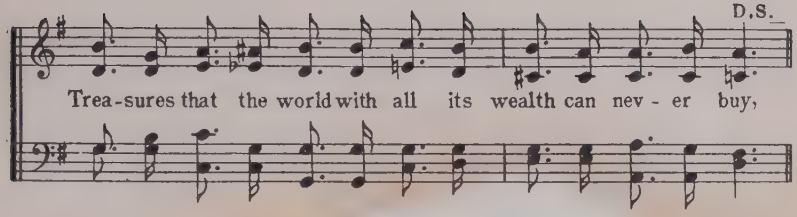
D.S. And when I reach the ci-ty, And the gates swing o-pen wide,

But they dont know I've trea-sures on the oth-er side.
My trea-sures are all save up-on the oth-er side.
Are trea-sures I have ov-er on the oth-er side.
And He's my great-est trea-sure on the oth-er side.

I'll find my trea-sure wait-ing on the oth-er side.

CHORUS

On the oth-er side, trea-sures there have I,



22 Awake! Awake!

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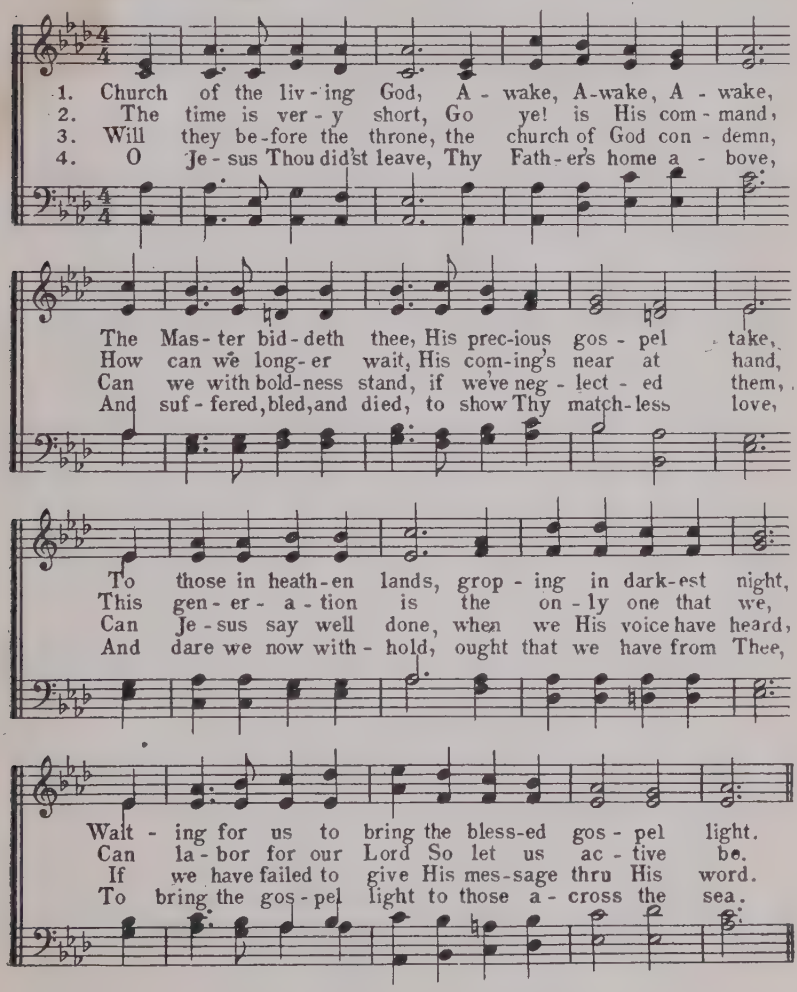

23

Best Of All

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Mrs. F. W. S.

Mrs. F. W. SUFFIELD

1. There's a Friend a - bove all oth - ers safe - ly guid - ing
2. When in se - cret pray'r be - fore the throne you're kneel - ing,
3. When you see the one you love so quick - ly fad - ing,
4. O'er the tu - mult and the din, a voice comes steal - ing,

Thru the maize of life, what - ev - er may be - fall;
And the bur - den and the test your soul ap - pall;
And you know they soon will pass be - yond re - call;
Whisp'-ring "reap - ers now are need - ed, heed the call;"

You will glad - ly trust your all to Him con - fi - ding,
Thru your tears you'll ans - wer "Yes Lord," sweet - ly yield - ing,
You can still say, "yes to His will," ne'er e - vad - ing,
You will quick - ly an - swer, "yes," to His dear plead - ing,

If you tru - ly love my Je - sus best of all.
If you tru - ly love my Je - sus best of all.
If you tru - ly love my Je - sus best of all.
If you tru - ly love my Je - sus best of all.

CHORUS

You will nev - er be a - fraid with Him to guide you,

When you hear His sweet voice call - ing "fol - low me." He'll be

with you as you la - bor in the home-land, Or far a - way a-

cross the roll-ing sea; He has promised to go with you on life's

jour - ney, Nev - er fal - ter when you hear His lov - ing call;

You will nev - er be a - fraid with Him to guide you,

If you tru - ly love my Je - sus best of all.

24 When I Look On His Wonderful Face

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Mrs. F. W. S. Mrs. F. W. SUFFIELD

1. In the far a-way home of the soul, There are joys that have
2. There are dear ones who wait for me there, In that beau-ti-ful
3. When I come to the end of the way, And I en-ter e-

nev-er been told; But the dear-est shall be, When my
"ci-ty four-square," By his in-fin-ite grace, We shall
ter-ni-ty's day, In that ci-ty of light, Where there

Sav-iour I see, Mid'st the glo-ries I there shall be-hold.
look on His face And His like-ness to-geth-er we'll share.
com-eth no night, I shall dwell in His pres-ence for aye.

CHORUS

When I look on His won-der-ful face, ——— A

sin-ner re-deemed by His grace, ——— When I

It Was For Me

FRED. W. SUFFIELD

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Mrs. F. W. SUFFIELD

1. Our bles-sed Lord o'er sin - ners wept, While stand-ing on the
2. He saw me in my lost es - tate, He saw me rui-ned
3. Naught that I had could mer - it grace, Naught I could do, could
4. His blood has full a - tone-ment made, His blood has cleansed my

moun-tain side. He prayed all night while oth-ers slept; He suf-fered,
by the fall; He saw my sin, and shame, and hate; To buy me
ere a - tone; O! match-less love, He took my place And trod the
eve-ry stain; On Him my guilt and sin were laid, The precious

CHORUS

ag - on - ized, and died. It was for me It was for
back, He gave his all. It was for me, It
wine-press all a - lone.
Lamb for sin-ners slain.

me. He suf-fered so, It was for me; He bled and
was for me.

died, on Cal-vary's tree, It was for me, It was for me.

27

When He Calls

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FREDERICK W. SUFFIELD

MRS. F. W. SUFFIELD

1. Be dil - i - gent, that ye may be found of Him in
2. The day of God will come as a thief comes in the
3. This earth will all be burned and all the works there-
4. Be - ware lest ye be led in er - rors paths and

peace, With out a spot and clean, Your heart made free from sin,
night, The el - e - ments will melt, With great and fer - vent heat,
in, The heav - ens pass a - way, O what a dread-ful day,
fall, From stead - fast - ness and grace, And Je - sus hides His face,

Read - y to stand blameless be - fore His throne, When He calls,
Naught but His blood can then for you a - tone, When He calls,
Can you then stand be - fore the Judge a - lone, When He calls,
But watch and pray, and in the faith be strong, When He calls,

when He calls for His own.
when He calls for His own.
when He calls for His own.
when He calls for His own.

When Jesus Comes

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1. Day of all days is soon near - ing, Com - ing in clouds, Christ ap - pear - ing, This bless-ed truth how en - dear - ing, To all of His chil - dren who hear, There will be shouts of re - joic - ing, Prais - es and gra - ti - tude voic - ing, Sweet songs we will sing, To our Sav - ior, and King, When Je - sus comes for His own.

2. Up from their graves they'll come spring-ing, Rap - tur - ous lays they'll be sing - ing, Loud ac - cla - ma - tion still ring - ing, From those who in Je - sus now sleep, All who were bless - ed and ho - ly, All who were hum - ble and low - ly, Shall meet Him once more, And their King shall a - dore, When Je - sus comes for His own.

3. Com - ing in clouds, thus de - cend - ing, With ho - ly an - gels at - tend - ing, Days of pro - ba - tion then end - ing, For all of His chil - dren so dear, For - ev - er end - ed our sor - row, No more con - cern for the mor - row, His face we shall see, And like Him we shall be, When Je - sus comes for His own.

29

Watch And Pray

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1. If you want to keep the vict-'ry, watch and pray, If you want
2. Lest you run in-to temp-ta-tion, watch and pray, Bet-ter heed
3. As you see the day ap-proaching, watch and pray, And the en-
4. To es-cape the trib-u-la-tion, watch and pray, The dis-tress

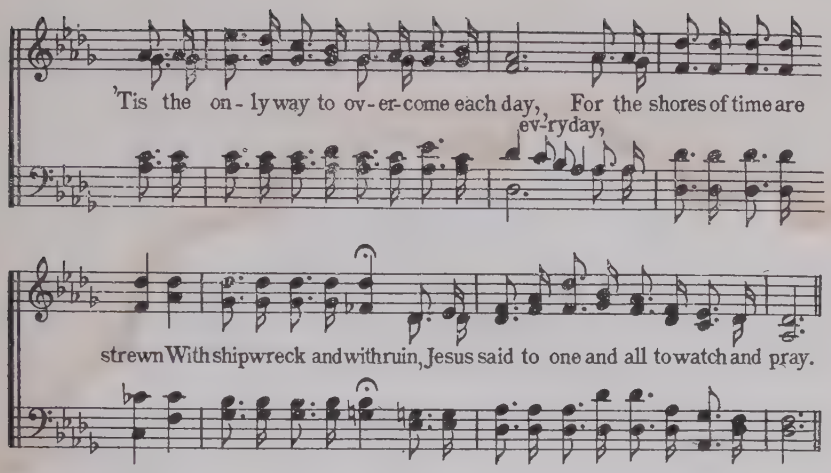
to o-ver come His word o-bey, If you want to win the prize,
this ex-hor-ta-tion eve-ry day, If you'd walk in all the light,
e-my en-croach-ing on your way, Watch the steps your feet shall tread,
of ev-ery na-tion, dread-ful day, For in ma-jes-ty, and pow'r,

In the home-land of the skies, Je-sus said to one and all to
If you'd tri-umph in the fight, Je-sus said to one and all to
Trust in God your liv-ing head, Je-sus said to one and all to
He may come most an-y hour, Je-sus said to one and all to

CHORUS

watch and pray.
watch and pray.
watch and pray.
watch and pray.

Watch and pray The Master calleth, watch and pray,
watch and pray,



30 Christ Is All In All

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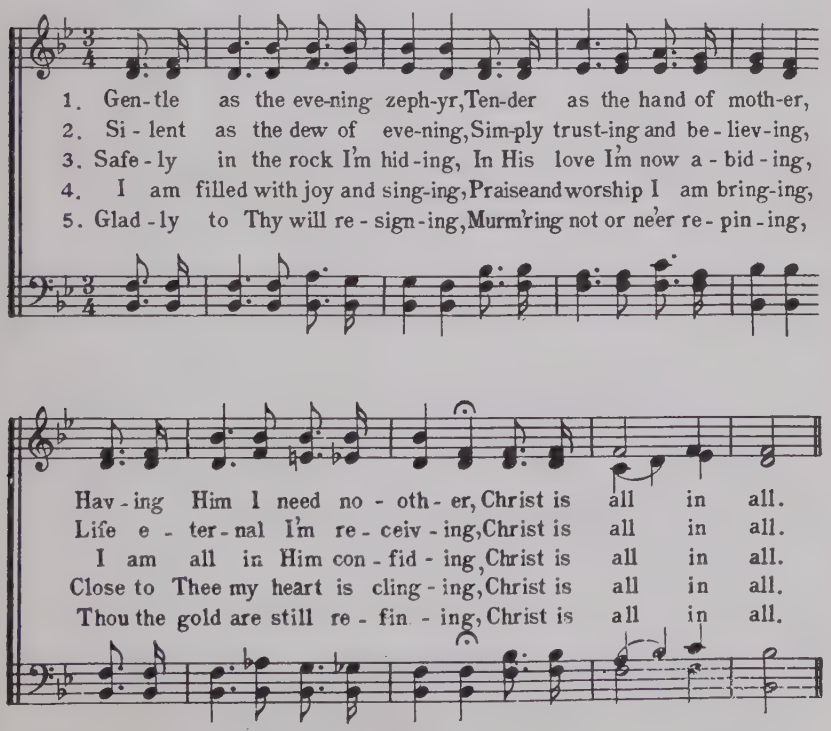

31 Rejoicing In Tribulation

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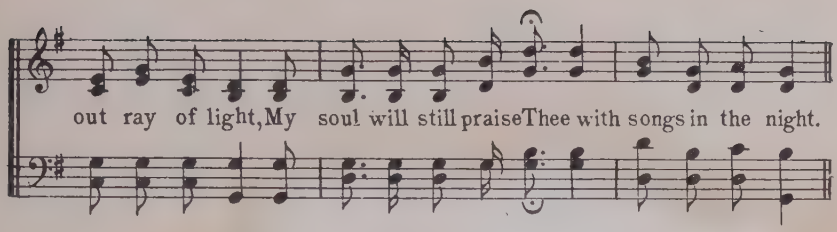
1. All tho' the Lord slay me, to Him I will cling, In the midst of the fur-nace, my heart will still sing, Tho' sev-en time hot-ter the fi-re may be, The form of the fourth will be pre-sent with me.
2. All down thru the ag-es, Thy chil-dren were tried, In dens, and in caves from their foes did they hide, They were stoned, sawn a-sunder, were tempt-ed and slain, Des-ti-tute, and af-flict-ed, but did not com-plain.
3. In sheep-skins, and goat-skins, they walked day by day, In moun-tains and des-erts they wan-dered a-way, The world was not worth-y of he-roes so true, Their ex-ample I'll fol-low with Je-sus go thru.
4. Their faith sub-dued king-doms, and right-eous-ness wrought, Ob-tained pre-ci-ous prom-is-es lions mouth's stopped, Quenched vi-o-lence of fire, es-caped from the sword, Waxing val-ient in fight, They re-joiced in the Lord.
5. While pass-ing thru wat-ers, Thou wilt with me go, Or cross-ing deep riv-ers they shall not o'er flow, Thy grace will sus-tain me, Thy hand will up-hold, When test-ed I know I shall come forth as gold.

CHORUS

Dear Lord I will trust Thee, thru sor-row, and pain, Thru storm, and thru temp-est, thru sun-shine and rain, Thru dark drear-y tun-nels, with



32 The Answer's Coming

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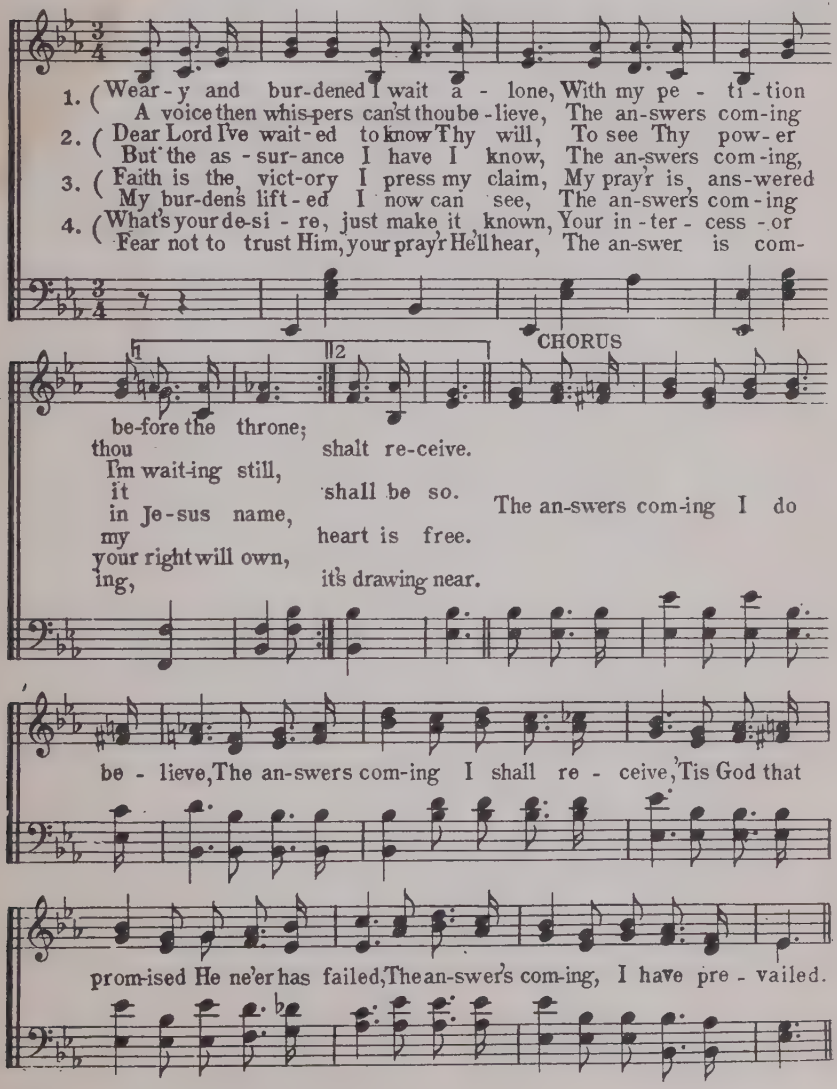

33

We'll Go!

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FREDERICK W. SUFFIELD — Mrs. F. W. SUFFIELD

1. When Is - rael was in bon - dage sore, down in old
2. When the plagues of God were in the land, old Phar - oh's
3. Now they left old E - gypt's land in haste, and hur - ried
4. When old Pharaoh's host then tried to cross, the seas no

E - gypt's land, With - out-stretched arm God led them out, and
heart grew sore, He would not let the peo - ple go, so
on their way, The moun-tains were on eith - er side, and
lon - ger stood, But came to - geth - er with a rush, and

with a might - y hand; The King re - fused to let them
God plagued him more, and more; God's works were wrought be-fore him
the sea be - fore them lay; Old Pharaoh's host be - hind them,
they perished in the flood; There Is - ra - el sang prais-es,

go, 'Till God His power did show, He sent His plagues up -
and His won - ders he did show, The first born of the
but they cried un - to their God, He o - pened up the
to the God who for them fought, They praised Him for de -

CHORUS

on the land,' Till Pharaoh let them go.
land were slain, be - fore he'd let them go. We'll go! We'll
sea that day, and they passed thru dry shod. We'll go!
liv - er - ance, that He for them had wrought.

go! A place of sac - ri - fice to find, We'll
We'll go!

go! We'll go! And nev - er leave a hoof be-hind;
We'll go! We'll go!

Our wives, our child-ren, and our flocks, to go are all in clined,

We'll say good-bye to Pha - ra - oh! We'll go! We'll go!
We'll go! We'll go!

The Prodigals Return

FREDERICK W. SUFFIELD

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Mrs. F. W. SUFFIELD

1. The pro - di - gal left home and went a - way,
2. While he was yet far off from the old home,
3. The best robe in the house was on him lain,
4. O Pro - di - gal, come home now while you may,

No doubt that when he went, he meant to stay;
His Fa - ther saw him com - ing all a - lone,
The fat - ted calf at once was or - dered slain;
Your Fa - ther waits to wel - come you to - day;

But things with him went bad, his
Made a wel - come for the lad, al -
The news was spread a - round, the
He'll make you his own guest, He'll

life grew ve - ry sad, He a - rose and start - ed
tho' he'd been so bad, There was joy a - mong the
son once lost was found, From mak - ing mer - ry
serve you with the best, O! has - ten now my

CHORUS

home with - out de - lay.
an - gels round the throne.
they could not re - frain.
broth - er don't de - lay.

It was meet we should make

mer - ry, and be glad, How could our hearts be

heav - y, or be sad; When the one who went a -

way, had come back home to stay, It was

meet we should make mer - ry, and be - glad.

35

Have You Heard?

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FREDERICK W. SUFFIELD — Mrs. F. W. SUFFIELD

1. Have you heard the blest sto - ry, The Savi - our from glo - ry, Came down to this world to re - deem men from sin; To the cross He was ta - ken, Des - pised and for- sak - en, Yet He suf - fered it all that our
2. He was pure and so ho - ly, So hum - ble and low - ly, A man who knew sor - row, heart an - guish, and pain; Like a sheep dumb was driv - en, And cru - el stripes giv - en, As a lamb to the slaugh - ter, was
3. With such love to sus - tain Him, He bore un - com - plain - ing, Our shame and our guilt up to Cal - va - ry's tree; By His death life is giv - en, Who make sure of hea - ven, From sin and from bon - dage may
4. By His love and His pow - er, I am kept ev' - ry ho - ur, Tho' en - e - mies rage, and my foes may as - sail; By His grace free - ly giv - en, I will make the ha - ven, Tho' all may op - pose, I shall
5. O! Some day I shall greet Him, When caught up to meet Him, I'll see His blest face, and like Him I shall be; Should He come in His pow - er, A - ny day a - ny ho - ur, I'll be watch - ing and wait - ing, my

CHORUS

love He might win. O! I love Him, I
tak - en and slain. O! I love Him, I
ev - er be free. O! I love Him, I
sure - ly pre - vail. O! I love Him, I
Bride-groom to see. O! I love Him, I

love Him, I wor - ship, a - dore Him, There's no

one on earth, or in hea - ven so dear;

With His life-blood He bought me, In ten - der - ness sought me;

He shares all my sor - row, and calm's all my fear.

He Suffered to Sanctify Me

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With feeling

1. There's a stream run-ning still, down from Cal - va - ry's hill, It's a
2. O! the anguish, and shame; O! the suffering and pain, O! the
3. How the mul - ti - tudes gazed, as the cross there was raised, How the
4. O, my head is bowed low, and my tears free - ly flow, As I
5. Some may scorn some may hate, I'll go out - side the gate, And His

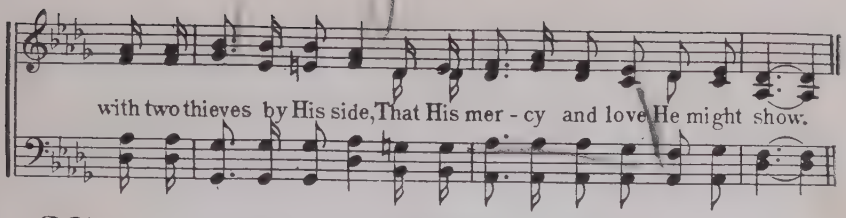
stream that's un-ceas - ing in flow; 'Twas for me it was shed,
ag - o - ny there on the tree; Is it true Je - sus died,
earth then did trem - ble, and quake; When He gave that sad cry;
gaze on Him, nailed to the tree; "It is fin - ished," He cried,
shame, and re - proach, gladly bear; With my offering com - plete,

for my sins scar - let red, It can wash them as white as the snow.
was He there cru - ci - fied, That the peo-ple might sanc-ti - fied be.
O! my God! my God, why! Dost Thou me, at this hour for - sake.
as He hung there and died, As He suf-fered to sanc-ti - fy me.
I'll lay all at his feet, And His suffering and glo - ry I'll share.

CHORUS

It's the blood of God's Son, who for sin - ners was slain, It's the

blood that makes whi - ter than snow; On the cross Je - sus died,



37 Stand in the Ways and See

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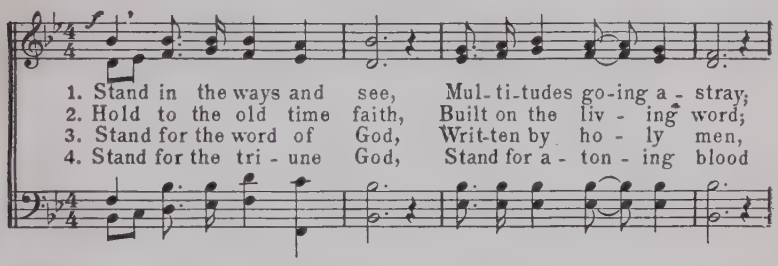

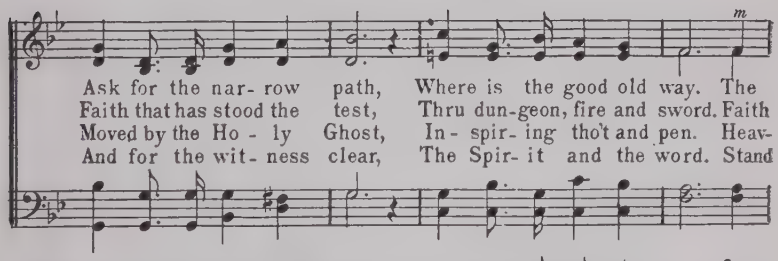

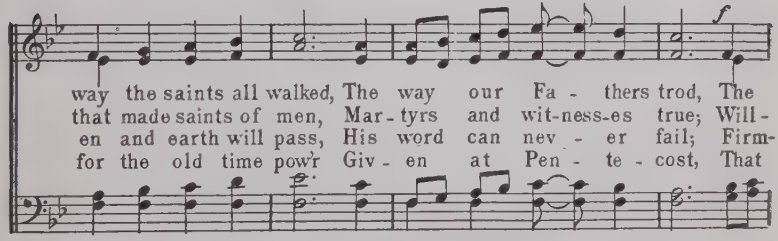

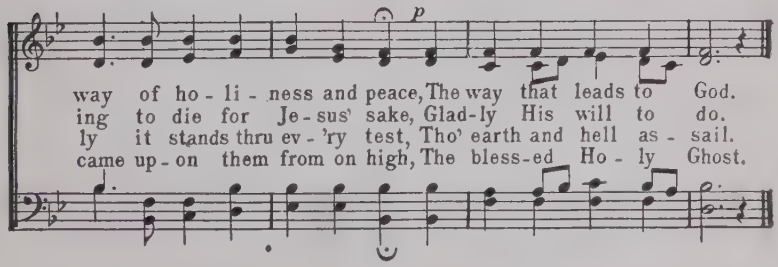

Why Don't You Trust Jesus?

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FREDERICK W. SUFFIELD — Mrs. F. W. SUFFIELD

1. O why not trust Je - sus? His love He will show,
2. O why not trust Je - sus? the birds are His care,
3. O why not trust Je - sus? all na - ture a - round
4. All they who do trust Him, shall not be re - moved,

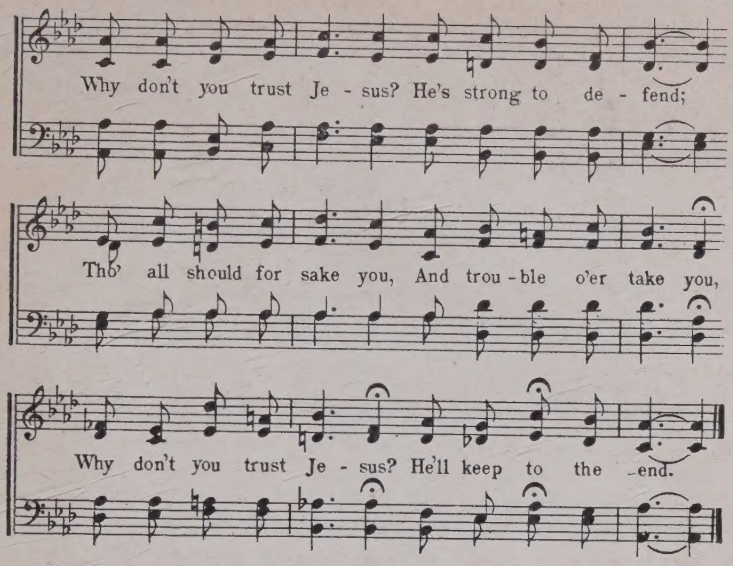
The lil - ies they trust Him, and see how they grow;
With out barn or store house, His boun - ties they share;
Shows His care, and kind - ness, to her doth a - bound;
His child - ren thru a - ges, this prom - ise have proved;

Where ere they are plant - ed, they nev - er com - plain,
They sing to Him prais - es, His love they pro - claim,
He clothes her with beau - ty, and glori-ous ar - ray,
His grace nev - er failed them, His love did a - bound,

They seem so con - ten - ted, in sun - shine or rain.
Their food He pro - vides, and He doth them sus - tain.
In win - ter, and sum - mer, His love doth dis - play.
A friend that's un - fail - ing, in Je - sus is found.

CHORUS

Why don't you trust Je - sus? He's your dear - est friend,



39 He Changeth Never.

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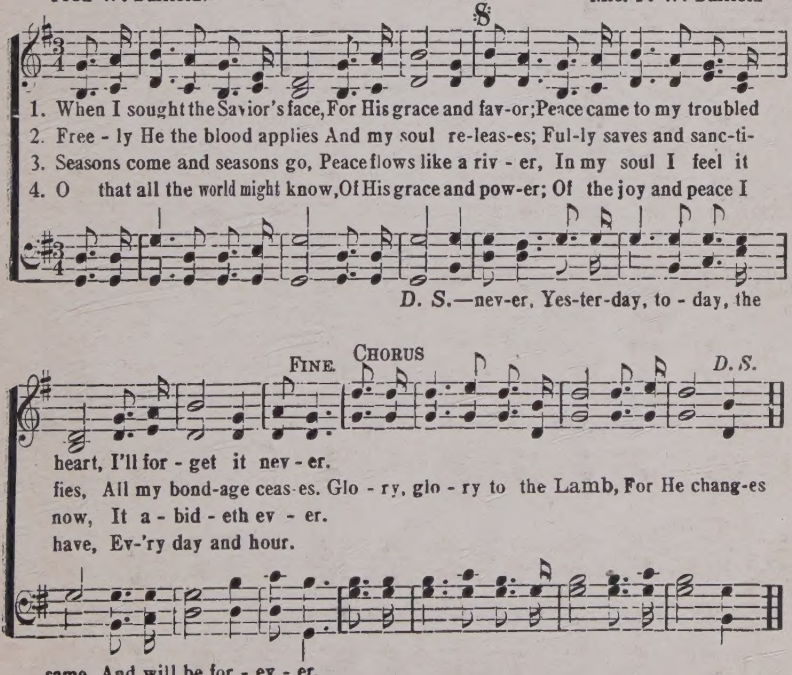

Will You Go?

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Mrs. F. W. S.

Mrs. F. W. SUFFIELD

1. The Lord of the har - vest is call - ing,
2. Go tell them the won - der - ful sto - ry,
3. Hast - en! the time is now fleet - ing,
4. Soon will the reap - ing be end - ed,

Reap - ers are need - ed to day;
How Je - sus died for the lost;
Work for the lost while you may;
Soon will the har - vest be past;

Car - ry the news of sal - va - tion,
Pur - chased for them their re - demp - tion,
Night is soon com - ing, O! Reap - er,
Then we shall hear the glad sum - mons,

Lo! I am with you al - way.
At such an in - fin - ite cost.
Why will you lon - ger de - lay.
Rest from thy la - bors at - last.

CHORUS

They're call - ing from o - ver the sea, ——— Will you

go! Will you go! ——— They're long-ing from sin to be

free; ——— Will you go! Will you go! ——— The

great har - vest fields are so white, — Will you take the gos - pel

rit.

light? ——— As the need you now see, Will your

a tempo

an - swer then be, "Here am I, send me!" ———

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